

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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## POETRY.

### PITY, O GOD!

Pity thy deaf, O God!—they helpless deaf,  
Only whose ears perceive the music's birth;  
The fair, glad, mirthful melodies of earth  
Or sea, or wind-kissed trees in forests dim;  
Life's morning anthem, nature's vespers hymn,  
The hum of bees about a bursting flower;  
The blithe down-patter of a summer shower;  
The fall of water and the lisp of wave;  
The rush of sea-foam from a sea-bow cave;  
The wafted breeze whose airy wail  
Murmurously rises and murmurous dies  
again;  
The tender cry of bird which shuns the light  
For joy, nor dole!

Or the Beloved's voice on moonlit night  
Whereat dead hearts rise whole!  
Who hear these sounds, but only with the  
Whose souls are deaf—make them, O God,  
to hear!

Pity thy blind, O God! thy sightless ones,  
Unseeing! whose purblind eyes alone left  
free  
Behold the limitless and changing sea;  
The heaven of stars, the power in beauty  
furled;  
The sun-illumined and cloud-shadowed  
world;  
The night adorned and day magnificent;  
The meadows with a million flowers be-  
scent;  
The fields all warmed, caressed, and played  
upon;  
By the great, glowing, lavish lover-sun  
Bathed in drenched clouds, swept by the  
airs of heaven  
Eying to morn and morning into even;  
The dim sweet gardens where the languor-  
ous roses  
To swoon begin;  
Or the Beloved's face when twilight closes  
And shuts sweet Love within!  
Who see these only with the eyes' dull light,  
Whose souls are blind—O God, give them  
their sight!

Pity thy dumb ones, God! thy speechless  
ones,  
Only whose tongues free and unfettered are!  
Whose lips the secret of the morning stay  
Shall ne'er unlock, no wiled word of fire,  
No fancy and no freedom, no desire  
Thrill from throat in song, steal from the  
fingers  
In subtiler speech which burns and glows  
and lingers  
Through thousand forms wherein divinely  
wrought  
Into divinest life, divinest thought,  
Stands fashioned; whom the Pentecostal  
flame  
Hath never touched; in whom nor joy nor  
shame  
Nor liberty, nor truth's self clearest shown,  
Hath utterance stirred!  
Nor the Beloved's heart upon their own  
Wood forth one whispered word!  
Speechless!—whose tongues speak only  
—make them whole  
O God! unsal the dumb lips of their soul!

Pity thy poor, O God!—thine outcast poor—  
Thy poor who only are not poor of gold—  
Who have no part in all the stores untold,  
The largess which a liberal past hath lent,  
No wealth of power, no riches of content;  
No jewelled thoughts riven from the rarest  
mine;  
No pleasure palaces of fancy fine;  
No gardens fair where sweet caprice may  
wander;  
No lavish hoard of happiness to squan-  
der;  
No halls of hope; no peaceful green do-  
mains;  
No brooks of joy and golden-memoried  
der;  
No holy temple guarding its white portal  
For one beloved guest;  
No consecrated feast whose cup immortal  
Love's lip hath prest;  
Who have but gold—dear God, how poor  
they be!  
The beggar souls!—succor their poverty!

## STORY TELLER.

### DOROTHY DOT'S THANKS- GIVING PARTY.

Dorothy Dot was singing as she hung the clothes on the line. How the wild things tossed and flickered in the light breeze! Dorothy had to laugh at the tangle they made of themselves, as she went busily on with her work. And a pretty picture was she with her golden curls shining in the early morning sunbeams, and her serene, bright face.

"Dorothy Dot, I'm awful lone-some!" cried a voice hidden, half-smothered, in the empty clothes-basket; and a small boy clambered out of the basket and peeped between the sheets blowing in the wind.

"Come to breakfast then, good little man," cried Dorothy, whisking up the basket as she started on a run to the cottage, followed closely by her little brother, Billy.

Mr. Protheroe, the father of these children, had charge of the light-house on Crab Island. He was a faithful, true man, respected by all who knew him. As for his wife, sweet woman, serenely happy in her isolated home, she seldom visited the mainland. To-day, however, repairs needed in the bell-buoy, had taken Mr. Protheroe to the town on the coast, and his wife had accompanied him, to make some purchases of warm clothing for the children.

Dorothy had risen to see her parents off at four o'clock; and it was now only six, and here was Billy lone-some already for his mother. But the light-hearted girl knew it was in her power to keep him happy, so she began to sing a merry song as she set the bread and milk on the table.

The small white cottage was built within the shadow of the light-house. More than once, during some unusual fierce storm, the family had been obliged to take refuge in the stronger building, fearing that the cottage might be swept away. Behind the light-house, on the southern side of the island, was a strip of herbage, green enough to satisfy "old Molly," the complacent cow, tethered to a post in the center. On either side rocks stretched away to the sea. The straggling shape of the island broke the force of the waves ere they reached the beach on the mainland, so that it was seldom difficult to navigate the waters of the bay.

The breakfast was evidently much enjoyed, for peals of laughter rippled on the breeze. When it was over and the work in the cottage done, Dorothy called Billy and went out into the sunshine.

What a lovely day! Certainly Indian Summer at last. The light fall of snow of a week before had disappeared, and the sun was warm.

Oh, how happy she felt in this gay sunshine! No wonder that her voice rang out in merry snatches of song. Suddenly some of the brightness faded from her face and a thoughtful look stole there with some of the shadow. Yes, there was one hitherto unrealized dream of bliss in Dorothy's heart. She did so want to have a "Thanksgiving Party." Mother told such lovely stories of parties at the old homestead in Vermont, that, had a fairy godmother appeared to Dorothy to ask what gift she most desired in the world, the answer would have come at once, "Oh, how I should like a Thanksgiving party, with real live people, lots and lots of children, and games and stories by the firelight!"

She had lived all the fifteen years of her life on the lonely island.

"Dorothy Dot! see how low the tide is. The 'Old Crab' is out of the water."

Now the "Old Crab" was a dangerous rock, only bare at exceptionally low tides, and it was bare that day. There he lay with the one claw up-raised, the clutch of which had often proved disastrous to vessels before the Government had placed near it a bell-buoy, to ring unceasing notes of warning at the ebb and flow of the tide.

"Let us go down to the buoy and look for sea-mosses," cried Dorothy, as she realized that the great rock was out of water.

The two children climbed actively over the rocks. Soon they stood upon the "Old Crab's" back, and even danced up and down on his massive head.

It is a dangerous rock! cried Dorothy, seriously, as she looked over the jagged edge. Then climbing up the claw to the broken bell-buoy, she continued, "But all the pilots know of the 'Crab.' Surely they will avoid it even though the buoy is broken."

"They can't see it in the dark," cried practical Billy, as he floated a stranded star-fish in a pool in the rocks.

"But there will be moonlight to-night; they can see the rock quite well. Still I do wish the bell would swing." Then she was hidden behind the huge claw, and Billy knew she was reaching to the buoy for the sea-mosses which clung to its sides. Presently she touched the bell and made it ring. How loud its voice sounded in the stillness!

Dorothy clambered back to her brother's side, and, setting the bucket in the pool, began to show him the mosses she had gathered.

"It's Thanksgiving to-morrow," said Billy, irrelevantly. "Are n't we going to have chicken-pie, Dorothy Dot?"

"Of course we are," assented she; "and we'll pretend we have a party, shall we, Billy?"

Billy was of a social turn of mind, so he nodded. "I want a boy to play with," he said. Neither of the children went often to the mainland, and of course few visitors ever came to the rocky island.

When dinner-time came, the children ran back to the cottage, and Dorothy hastened to set the table.

But, by the time the meal was finished, the dazzling blue of the sea had changed to gray. "White horses" rode the riotous waves, leaping in on the Crab's back, and over the claw, breaking into foam that was blown over the green by the wild wind. Overhead, dense cloud-banks rose from the horizon to the zenith, and obscured the sun; then, drifting on, they were swept windward until the sky was covered. Sea-gulls, beat-

ing against the stiff breeze, flew inland, making dismal outcry as they hovered over the light-house, or sought shelter among the rocky ledges below.

"I don't like this," said Dorothy Dot, as she went to the door and glanced anxiously round. Then, as no warning note rang from the bell-buoy, she scanned the sea for a sail.

"Oh, I hope no ship will come along to-night," she exclaimed.

"Dorothy, how can Mother get home?"

"Oh," she replied, serenely, "Father will bring her safely. You know the bay will not be rough, as the ocean is."

It grew cold as the warm sun of Indian Summer was hidden by the clouds. Dorothy went into the cottage, and an hour flew fast as she began to mount the sea-mosses. Still she was conscious all the time of the rising wind and sea. At length she threw a shawl over her head and went out. Billy watched her fighting the wind as she ran up to the steps of the light-house. Then he saw her look anxiously out to sea, and he was sure something was wrong when she came running back to the cottage.

"Billy, darling Billy, will you stay here?" she cried.

Billy jumped from his chair, suspiciously.

"Not without you, Dorothy Dot. I should be lonesome. I'm going with you, Dorothy Dot."

And together they ran down to the one small sand-beach.

"Oh, Dorothy Dot!" and "Oh, Billy!" exclaimed the brother and sister, shocked at the sight before them.

For the huge claw of the stony monster had once more done deadly work! The leaping waves had hid the danger, and the deep seas surrounding the Crab had deceived the pilot, now the warning voice of the bell was mute. A ship riding on a rising wave had struck, and, with her rudder gone, was helplessly beating shoreward among the jagged rocks.

"Oh, if Father was only here," cried Dorothy, in despair. "They are going to launch the boats, and the current there will carry them on the rocks as soon as they reach the water. Oh! Oh!"

Not only were Dorothy's fears verified by the loss of the boat launched, but at this moment the ship, plunging wildly, struck again on the claw, and was jammed between the head and neck of the monster Crab, and for a moment was still.

"Now's the time," shouted Dorothy, waving her arms wildly to attract the attention of the crew. "Oh, I see a woman on board!"

"And a baby! There's a baby in her arms," cried Billy. "And there's a boy just my size there, too."

The boats one after another were lowered and broken to pieces by the jagged rocks. Dorothy looked around almost frantic, wondering what she could do to help them. Her father would have rowed out to the wreck, but—could she, all alone? She saw Billy's eager eye glance toward the boat, high on the beach. With his help she could push it down to the water's edge, and perhaps Father would soon be home, and then—

By this time her thoughts had become actions. Billy was helping her with the boat.

"I'm going with you, Dorothy Dot," said he.

The boat was now ready to be launched. The children stood on the beach, however, waiting to see what they could possibly do to help the people in the wrecked ship. Dorothy knew quite well that she dared not venture near the currents which swept round the Old Crab.

Just then a sailor appeared on the bulwarks. He had a rope tied round his waist, and it was evident that he meant to swim ashore. The children watched him breathlessly for a moment, and then they looked at one another as the same thought flashed through their minds. For it was quite plain, now, what they must do, and Dorothy pushed at the boat with all her strength as the man's head came above the waves after his plunge from the ship. He was a magnificent swimmer, she could see, but it was a long distance to the shore, and the water was very cold at this season. If only she could reach him before he became exhausted, fighting with the waves!

Billy came splashing into the shallow water, but his sister was too quick for him; she pushed off, leaving the little fellow dancing with rage on the beach.

"For Billy will be safe, if I don't get back," Dorothy was saying to herself as she rowed toward the sailor. "Father would wish me to do this, I know, as he can not come himself."

She had seen her father risk his life in the performance of his duty too often to doubt that he would have her also do so. She was not afraid. True, she had never taken the boat out alone, in such a sea as this, but then she knew every rock on the reef—knew, too, where she would escape the roughest part of the tide, and how best to meet the breakers that unceasingly beat against this rock-bound coast. Besides this, she was as much at home in a boat as ashore, and her father had trained her to row a steady stroke. Her chief difficulty lay in the fact that she could barely see, over the tossing, swirling waves, whether she was steering straight toward the sailor, who made his way on by diving through some of the breakers, and thus was frequently lost to view. Her boat was less manageable, too, than it would have been with some one astern to keep the balance true. But if she did not see the sailor, he was quick to see her, as he came up on a wave, and the people on board the ship cheered as he struck out more vigorously than ever in the direction of the boat.

Dorothy in the boat and the sailor in the water together held the lives of the crew in their hands. But at the present moment all the girl's anxiety was merged in the fear that the man's strength would give out before she reached him; and he was only afraid that she, a mere child, would lose command of the boat as it came further out into the heavier breakers.

The people clinging to the wreck, who included the captain's wife and children, in addition to the crew, watched the boat as it tossed up and down, with agonized expectation. Could it live in such a sea?

Dorothy gave a cry of joy as she saw two brown hands suddenly clutch the stern of the boat; and as it rose on the next wave, the sailor managed to climb in. He was very much exhausted, for the water was bitterly cold, and had not the boat been opportunely driven near to him, he must soon have given up all hope of reaching shore alive.

Dorothy steered for the little sand-beach, where poor Billy was still rushing up and down in excitement. The waves helped her now, though in extremely rough fashion. Presently the sailor, recovering his breath, took one oar, and in a short time the boat was beached.

"God bless you, little girl!" cried the man, as he ran up to the rocks with his rope, which he pulled tight and fastened securely. Upon it another sailor crossed, hand over hand, bearing a slighter rope, which was fastened to a basket on the wreck. In this basket two of the captain's children were securely tied, and by means of a block and tackle were carried over on the large rope in safety.

Would there still be time to save the mother and baby? The sailors looked doubtfully at the huge waves, which reared their mighty crests high above the claw, and broke over it upon the deck of the vessel. If those waves should lift the ship from the rock, and set her adrift again, all on board must be lost.

Dorothy thought she would never forget those anxious minutes while the woman was being brought off in the basket. It seemed as if the waves, jealous of losing their prey, strove fiercely to outleap one another as they surged and foamed angrily round the basket.

"Oh, she must be drowned, after all," cried Dorothy. "Can't we do anything better than this?"

The men did not answer. Their steady, strong arms held the rope and, they were drawing the basket nearer and nearer.

A few more minutes of suspense, then a cheer rose from the rock; the sailors ashore had hold of the basket. Dorothy unclasped her hands to receive a tiny baby muffled up in wraps. She sat down on the beach to peep at it.

"It is alive!" she cried, joyfully. "Oh, I was afraid it would be drowned."

"And the mother's alive too, but wet to the skin. I'd take 'em in to the fire, if I was you," said the sailor. But the captain's wife, regardless of her wet garments, would not leave the beach until she could see her husband safe at her side.

The crew did not wait to be carried in the basket; they clambered along on the rope, and at last only the captain was left on the wreck.

He seemed to be hunting for something on the bulwarks with a bundle tied upon his breast.

The delay almost cost him his life, for when he was half-way across, the rope parted, as a huge billow, lifting the wreck, set it adrift among the rocks, at the will of the waves. The sailors manned the boat, and pulled toward their captain with a will. As he was a strong swimmer, he managed to keep up until they arrived to help him. His poor wife watched and prayed by turns, almost beside herself with anxiety.

When at length he stood safely at her side, he opened the bundle on his breast. Out flew the ship's cat, more than indignant at the soaking to which she had been subjected, and ungratefully scratched her kind friend as she wildly sprang out of his arms, and rushed away with tail held high in air.

As Dorothy led the way to the cottage, she explained that the absence of her father was the reason she had taken the boat out alone.

It was growing dark. The captain pointed to the light-house.

"Give us the keys, daughter. We'll take care of the lamp for him."

"Oh, Father will be back," she replied, tranquilly. "He has had to go a long way round to avoid the currents, or he would have been here long ago."

The captain and sailors glanced sadly at one another; they feared the little maid's father would never be able to reach the island alive, in so terrible a sea.

But five minutes later Mr. and Mrs. Protheroe came in. Dorothy never knew the deadly peril, in which her parents had been during that half hour.

Little need to tell of the cordial welcome they gave their unexpected guests, or of their joy, when they found their brave Dorothy had done her duty so well. When her father put his hand on her head, and said, "You did well, my Dot. God bless you!" she felt happy and, as gay as a lark, she went singing about her work. All the praises and thanks of the guests guessed worth nothing in comparison with such rare words from her reticent father. Billy too was in a good mood; he was busy interviewing the captain's little boy, but his powers of expression were a little modified, as he had screamed himself as hoarse as a heron in the afternoon.

The gale increased in fury during the night, and raged throughout Thanksgiving Day. No one could get to the mainland, so Dorothy's desire for a "real live party" was amply fulfilled. After dinner the old folks played games with the children, and the captain played Billy's mouth-organ so musically that the sailors danced in their very best manner. Once or twice Dorothy pinched herself to make sure all this was really happening: that it was not a dream, nor one of mother's lovely stories of the olden days at the homestead.

But no! The solemn voice of the Storm Spirit rang from the ocean. The winds howled; the waves broke into cataracts of foam over the "Old Crab's" hideous claw, and roared sullenly amid the rocky clefts in the gullies.

Yet, indoors there was the true Thanksgiving spirit of cheer. Dorothy Dot, as night drew on, sat on her father's feet, the flames from the drift-wood fire flashing on her golden curls, her rosy cheeks glowing with excitement. And as the sailors began to spin their wonderful yarns, she gave a sigh of perfect contentment.

Happy "Dorothy Dot!"

## WORKING WITH A PLAN.

It is almost painful to think how much valuable time and labor is wasted in this world every day by we meaning, really industrious people, who never work according to any plan.

Some people have most laudable desires to accomplish many things, and make themselves very useful to the world, but they are continually meeting with mortifying failures simply because they go about their work without any definite or distinct aims in view. They are generally undecided and irresolute in action, and waste a great amount of time in debating what they should do next. In consequence, their work, of what-

ever nature, is generally confused as their own minds, and seldom finished as it should be, if finished at all. Such men, while often laboring under a consciousness of their defects are in addition constantly harassed by their work and seldom successful in their efforts. It is the much better and wiser way to have plans, as far as possible, for every kind of labor. No one realizes the value of this than the farmer. On his ability to do the right thing at the right time, depends to a large degree his success in the business. He begins the year with a plan for each week or month of each season, with reasonable allowance for such things as may occur to interrupt, and for which no provision can be made. He is then able to proceed intelligently and confidently with each appointed task. He does not feel obliged to slight or hurry through his work to catch up something that should have been done a week or a month ago. Neither is he troubled with the things of to-morrow, for he knows with some degree of certainty what the day will bring forth.

He does not work as one who knows not where his journey may lead, but as one whose route is mapped out before him as clearly and distinctly as anything in the future may be. He shapes each day's or each week's work in such a manner that it shall not interfere with his preconceived plan and so throw the whole into confusion. This field to-day and that to-morrow: this harvest for next week and that for the week thereafter. Happy and successful is the farmer or other man who works after a wise and prudent plan.—N. Y. Observer.

## NEBRASKA.

Mr. Smith, of the firm of Baker & Smith, keeping the hardware store on Twenty-seventh Street at Lincoln, is very anxious to know the whereabouts of his deaf-mute brother, Lincoln Smith. The last time he was heard of he was in New York City, two years ago, while his home was in Pennsylvania. Will some one please confer a favor upon the above firm by giving the desired information?

A planning mill was started recently, which is under the control of Mr. Gilchrist, in the vicinity of Wesleyan University. Mr. Gilchrist appointed Mr. E. B. Hillis, a deaf-mute, as one of his assistants at the wood turning business. Mr. Hillis was told to "catch on to" the trade, in spite of his forgetfulness of how to handle the point familiarly, which he learned at the Indiana Institution.

Miss Martha Krouse was fortunate in getting employment with Mrs. Brown on Fourteenth and C Streets. Mrs. Brown has a deaf-mute sister living in Illinois, who attended the Jacksonville Institute. She expects to have a visit from her soon. Her husband is a Justice of the Peace, and the Brown folks treat Miss Krouse very kindly as one of the family members.

Mr. James Cain, our promising young mute, was married to Miss Etta Stuart, of Papillion, one of the most attractive and intelligent semi-mute belles, on the 10th of September last. The young couple have settled down in Omaha as their future home. Many of our mutes were unexpectedly surprised to learn of the grand nuptial affair that took place. We wish them success and happiness along their path of long life.

Last year two deaf-mute children were accidentally discovered in the city of Lincoln, but this year we have found four more. If there were some more with trained heads and hands, we could enjoy mingling in familiar signs and graceful pantomime with each other, because we have almost been exhausted of our strength with so much writing to hearing people.

Mr. John Staats, of Cedar Bluffs, and Miss Minnie Miller, of Omaha, were married last October. These mutes were our classmates at the Omaha school. Prosperity be with them.

Mr. Ethan J. Ferris, the carpenter and builder, is busily engaged in erecting new dwelling houses at Wesleyan University. He says that any mute who is expert at carpentry is sure of getting a steady job, while others can apply for work as apprentices, with the intention of making Lincoln their homes.

We send greetings to the Chicago Pas-a-Pas Union for their success in uniting all the mute parties into one mighty society, preparatory to giving a reception to all deaf-mutes during the holding of the World's Fair.

We have repeatedly urged an organization of the Nebraska Mute Society. It is hoped that the deaf-mutes of Nebraska will pay Chicago a complimentary visit when the arrangements are made satisfactorily.

DOLORES.

## A PROTEST.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We cannot feel justified to be silent as to Mr. Frisbee's unreasonable statement. We had hoped for his gallant acknowledgment of the mistake, but were surprised at his assurance of the fact. The result of the indignation meeting so-called in Boston was ridiculous, and proved confirmatory of Dr. Bell's theory against the intermarriage of deaf-mutes and also a deaf variety of the human race by that reason, and, therefore, the said meeting is the laughing stock of the world. We had the pleasure of sending Mr. Frisbee to Paris last year as one delegate, and again a little while ago we had him honored to the office of President of the New England Gallaudet Association. But his unguarded word has done the deaf a great harm, and it will take a long time and a herculean effort to contradict the said statement. It would have been much better to have no such meeting. They ought to have waited for a report of Prof. Fay's searches as to the cause of the deaf, etc. It was nonsensical to illustrate an example of Boston and vicinity in regard to an average number of deaf children of deaf-mute couples, for there happens to be whole deaf-mute families in that locality. They ought to consult the general statistics, as given in a report of the American Asylum, dated 1887. It is the plain duty of the President of the New England Gallaudet Association to protect our interests. Surely, Tilghmash, Kinsman, Hill, and others would not have made such a stupid blunder. There are ten deaf-mutes in Winsted, and nine of them came from Boston and other towns of Massachusetts, and, therefore, they are indignant at that useless meeting.

The only fifteen per cent. of children of deaf-mute parents being deaf, as Mr. Frisbee said, is terribly large, and, according to the rate, there are 150 deaf children to 1000 speaking ones; 1,500 to 10,000 and so on, and, therefore, it would warrant any legislation to carry out Dr. Bell's theory.

In the last week's issue of the JOURNAL, Dr. Gillet's reply to Dr. Bell was beautiful and noble, and it shows that he is a warm friend of the deaf and works to promote their welfare. He says that there is only about two per cent. of deaf children. Mr. Frisbee's other friend said 25 per cent! How could the Bostonians understand the matter better?

W. K. CHASE.

## WEDDING.

PARKER—GILBERT.

Miss Pauline Parker was married to Mr. William G. Gilbert very quietly, at high noon, in St. Ann's Church, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, on the 19th inst. Not more than twenty-five persons witnessed the ceremony, and all of them were relatives of the bride and bridegroom. They went to Flushing, L. I., where they remain for a few days. They were former pupils of Lexington Avenue Institute.

W. K. CHASE.

## THE SPIRIT ROSEBUD.

Baby is dead—speak low, step light;  
How tranquil is her rest!  
Her tiny hands were placed last night  
Upon her waxen breast.  
And when the morn broke calm and bright,  
And deep was our despair,  
We gazed upon her face so white,  
And saw a sweet smile there.

The mourning mother sobbed aloud  
As she her darling scanned;  
And while each head in sorrow bowed  
She fixed within its hand  
A tiny rosebud, fresh and sweet,  
Which round its perfume shed.  
"This, this," she moaned, "is emblem meet  
For my dear, precious dead!"

Next day, while sorrowing neighbors  
Held sweet flowers of spring,  
The tiny rosebud, red as blood,  
Showed signs of opening.  
And ere the funeral rites were through  
Each mourner in the room  
Thrilled with astonishment to view  
The bud burst in full bloom.

The clergyman, with trembling voice  
And deep emotion, said:  
"Rejoice, my sorrowing friends, rejoice!  
The baby is not dead!  
God, in his loving tenderness,  
This token sweet has given,  
That she who budded in distress  
Is blooming now in heaven!"  
—Francis S. Smith in New York Weekly.



# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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## Origin of Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day dates back to the times when the Puritan Fathers sought liberty of conscience on the shores of New England. The first celebration of the kind was in October, 1675, at Leyden, when there was a thanksgiving to commemorate the first anniversary of the city's deliverance from siege. Forty-six years later, in the fall of 1621, Governor Bradford, after the first harvest of Plymouth Colony in New England, proclaimed a day of Thanksgiving, and sent out four men in search of game. The four sportsmen came staggering under a load of turkeys and other wild fowl. The commencement of the festival was announced by the booming of cannon.

Governor Bradford's Thanksgiving Day Dinner was a very big thing in the way of a family party. Miles Standish was one of the guests. The game was cooked in the open air, and history tells us that thrifty Puritan housewives concocted dishes that were tempting and ingenious. The dinner was followed by singing of psalms and rare old ballads that the fathers had often sung around their firesides across the water. In the midst of their rejoicings an Indian shout was heard. It caused a momentary panic. Every man grasped his weapon. But the shout came from a troupe of friendly savages, who brought a contribution to the feast in the way of venison. While it was being prepared the Indians gave an exhibition of their war dances, causing demure Puritan maidens to scream and their lovers to look gallant and fearless as they reassured them. The feast continued three days amid prayers, psalm singing, dancing and artillery.

Throughout the Revolution the annual observance of Thanksgiving Day was duly recognized by Congress. The last Thursday in November was recommended as a day of national Thanksgiving by the prayer book of the Protestant Episcopal Church in 1789. Other denominations have since then made similar provisions.

The Catholics of America, through their representatives in the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore, officially recognized the Thanksgiving proclamation of the President on November 27, 1864. They provided for the recognition and observance of the day in all Catholic churches of the land for all years to come.

In 1866 a movement was made to change the date of Thanksgiving Day to October 12, the anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. Ten out of twelve Governors were in favor of the change, but no change was made except to declare October 12 an additional holiday. Americans care less for the discovery of America than for the founders of their own Republic.

The first Thanksgiving proclamation of Washington, as President of the United States, was made in New York on October 3, 1789, setting apart Thursday, November 26, of that year, "to be devoted by the people of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the Author of all that is good, that was, or that will be."

## Notice.

The residents of Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reiglesville, etc., are reminded of the rich treat in store for them Thursday evening, December 4th, at Trinity Chapel, when Prof. T. F. Fox will deliver his interesting recital of "The Old Homestead." The Chapel will be well lighted and heated, and all will be comfortable.

By order of  
ALEX. L. PACH,  
President.  
ELAM WILL,  
Secretary.

# ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Next week, Mr. Edw. Duran will visit friends in Waltham.

Mr. Tilden is now at work on a statuette, which is to be called "The Young Acrobat."

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Soper, of this city, are rejoicing over the advent of a sweet little baby girl.

Prof. Wm. Weeks, of Hartford, will address the Boston Deaf-Mute Society next Sunday morning.

The Hoy Baseball Club of Newark, N. J., has disbanded, but John Lambert hopes to have it reorganized in December.

Mr. Douglas Tilden's statue, "The Baseball Pitcher," will be on exhibition at the National Academy, this city, this season.

Mr. John A. Mills, a deaf-mute of North Manchester, was a guest of Ben Frank yesterday. —*Logansport, Ind., Pharos, Nov. 17.*

The parishioners of Rev. A. W. Mann gave him a reception in the parlors of Grace Church, Cleveland, on Friday evening, November 21st.

Patrik Murray, a deaf-mute, was run over by a team on Sunday at Chester, Pa. His skull was fractured and three ribs broken. He is not expected to live.

Alexander Goldfogle was invited by the Naval Authorities to be present at the launching of the New Cruiser "Maine" and witnessed the christening of it. He says that it was a magnificent sight.

Rev. Job Turner expects to hold a service in St. Paul's Church, Louisville, Ky., Sunday, November 30th, at 3 p. m., Jackson, Miss., December 7th, New Orleans, La., the 14th, and Austin, Texas, the 21st, and somewhere, the 25th.

Miss Flora H. Willey has resigned her position as private teacher to the three boys of the millionaire mine-owner, John Beck, Esq., to go into the more lucrative one of photograph re-toucher. It is said that her two sisters allured by the business prospects of Salt Lake City, have moved out there from Chicago. They are type-writers.

Mr. Beck has sent his three boys to the care of the genial Prof. Wilkinson of the Institution at Berkeley, California. From last accounts, the boys are delighted with the change and doing very well. They have lots to tell of the foibles of the Utah School, which they left with Prof. White.

Ex-Prof. H. C. White is now located in a large, fast-growing dairy business at Beck's Hot Springs, in Salt Lake City. He keeps two teams running and will have twice as many in the spring. Salt Lake City is experiencing an unprecedented growth, and now is the time for business enterprises of every kind. Mr. White is what is called a milk contractor, and he controls the product of several dairies including a monopoly on one Jersey creamery, all in the country north of the city. He will branch out in other enterprises in connection with the dairy before long. The competition is keen, but he is able to hold his own against all comers. He is a wholesaler as well as a retailer.

A party of two deaf-mutes and two hearing persons, of Fitchburg, Mass., went coon-hunting, last week, in Westminster, Mass. One of the party, noticing a coon up in a tree, declared that he could go up and capture him. When he reached about the top of the tree, he lost sight of the coon. All was excitement below, and his companions were calling to him that the coon was there somewhere, but the hero of the night declared he had gone as far as he was going, coon or no coon. "Shake him off, some one cried, and he shook. Game was quite plentiful for a minute as man and coon came down at once. Those on the ground became so much excited over their companion's fall that they forgot all about the coon, but the coon did not forget himself and in an instant made good his escape. The hunter who climbed the tree was rubbed and rolled on the ground, and a good drink from a private bottle restored him so that he could walk, but not very well. Wednesday night he was around town declaring that his horse kicked him.

A correspondent of an eastern paper was at Oakland during the summer, where the Rev. D. W. Rhodes also happened to be. Going to the Episcopal Church on Sunday he says:

"I went to St. Matthew's—the Protestant Episcopal Church, to hear that able and spiritual preacher, Rev. Frederick S. Hipkins. He was away to his mission at Swanwick. I was disappointed. His place was filled by a stranger who read the service with feeling and elegance, and the responses were ready and earnest. At the end of the ritual the white robed minister stepped to the middle of the chancel and without notes took for his text the Lesson for the Day—it being Ephphatha Sunday. The miracle of curing the deaf and dumb man, he said, was not mere wonder-working. It was more. It ushered the man into a new world and then gave the world a new man. So when a man was vitalized by faith, he looked upon the things of the world in a new light, and was a new man to the world. This thought the speaker enlarged with an eloquence, pathos, and feeling rarely excelled by any pulpit orator I ever heard in any denomination. His grace of utterance, his charming elocution, his apt gestures, his feeling, his appreciation of men in all conditions and classes united in making a perfect type of a true preacher of the new dispensation. There was a halo about the sanctuary when that man ended the 'gracious words that fell from his lips,'"

## A Narrow Escape.

Mrs. Leah Frey had a narrow escape from falling from the fifth story of her house. Leaving her child alone in her room, her mother was on the fire escape, to hang clothes on a line. After hanging them, she turned back to open her window and found the window fastened. She cried out and beckoned her child to open it, but she did not know what her mother wanted. The child played about the room. Her mother had to get up on the railing of the fire escape, stepped on another window sill, opened the window and jumped into the room, shaking like a leaf in a gale.

## Deaf-mutes United.

A NOVEL AND INTERESTING CEREMONY AT LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON, NEB., NOV. 10.—Mr. Newton Anderson and Miss Myrtle Kistler, two deaf-mutes, were joined in marriage in this city last evening by Rev. G. J. Fink. The words of the minister were interpreted into the language of signs by Dr. H. A. Turtin, who has for twenty years been an instructor in the Kansas Deaf and Dumb Institute. The bride is a vivacious intelligent little lady and the groom is an earnest, independent man of business. The latter left to-day for Big Springs to prepare a reception for his bride who is soon to follow him. —*Nebraska State Journal.*

## Christ Church, St. Joseph.

DEAF-MUTE SERVICE.—The Rev. A. W. Mann, the missionary to the deaf in the Mid-Western districts, was in Christ Church the 3rd of November, and held a service for these unfortunates. There were fourteen present, and all seemed much interested. The service was a double one. It was read by the Rev. Mr. Gardner and the rector, Mr. Mann at the same time interpreting by the signs the same service to the deaf. The missionary held an informal conversation with those afterward—all staying for more than an hour, deeply interested in his counsels and instructions. It is hoped that a Bible class and even a lay service may be the outgrowth of this visit. —*Church News, West Missouri.*

## BOGUS DEAF-MUTE.

HE IS SAID TO HAVE "WORKED" THE TOWN OF POPLAR BLUFF.

POPLAR BLUFF, MO., Oct. 29.—About six weeks ago a deaf and dumb printer, came to this city. He gave his name as W. E. Clements. He secured work at the *Citizen* office and proved a most faithful employee and a thorough mechanic and artist in the job room. Two weeks ago he left on the midnight train without settling his board bill. It now transpires that Clements is a confidence man, that he is not deaf and dumb, and that his business is to start newspapers in any locality where he can get a bonus guaranteed, run the sheet long enough to make his collection and then vanish. It now transpires that he published the *Out* at New Madison, O., and left suddenly after borrowing considerable money from the citizens and never paying for his printing outfit. He went from Poplar Bluff to Mitchell, Ind., leased the *Review* office issued two copies, collected \$100 when the *Review* office burned, and Clements was no more to be seen.

Clements played his best cards here to raise \$500 bonus from the Republicans to start the *Butler County Press*, but as he personated a deaf and dumb man it was difficult for him to play the scheme as successfully as he otherwise might have done, and when he failed to get the cash he left.

Clements was a lecturer on the Holy Land at New Madison, O., and also delivered the memorial address in that town on Decoration Day. Mr. Moore of Mitchell, Ind., says Clements took over \$100 out of that town, being subscriptions collected in two weeks. Clements is a clever swindler, and not a person in Poplar Bluff but believed him to be afflicted as he represented. He never spoke a word, and had so trained himself that he never was taken by surprise. A pistol shot fired over his head would not cause him to flinch nor to move a muscle.

He corresponded with many of the citizens and attended several Republican caucuses called to discuss and decide the newspaper project which he was working. He is keen, cool, self-possessed, about 50 years of age, weighs about 150 pounds, wears a black mustache, silk hat, and walks rapidly.

In New Madison, O., he worked the Christian racket very successfully. At Evanson, Ky., Clements went under the name of W. E. Clark, and there started a paper called the *Free*. He was also at Columbus, where he did not succeed in starting a paper.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 26—New Albany, Ind., 7:30 P. M.  
" 27—Indianapolis, Ind.  
" 30—Cleveland, O., 10:45. Holy Communion.  
" 30—Cleveland, O., 4 P. M. Evening Prayer.  
Dec. 5—Cleveland, O., 7:30 P. M. Lecture.  
" 7—Pittsburgh, Pa., 10:45 P. M. Holy Communion.  
" 7—Pittsburgh, Pa., 3 P. M.  
" 8—Warren, Pa., 7:30 P. M.  
" 9—Titusville, Pa., 7:30 P. M.  
" 10—Erie, Pa., 7:30 P. M.  
" 14—Detroit, Mich., 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.  
" 14—Detroit, Mich., 3 P. M. Evening Prayer.  
" 15—Flint, Mich., 7:30 P. M.  
" 16—Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 P. M.  
" 21—Chicago, 10:45 A. M. Holy Communion.  
" 21—Chicago, 2:30 P. M. Evening Prayer.

## Notices.

Residents of Newark are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday afternoon, November 30th, at three.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to Baptist service, at St. Mark's Church, next Sunday afternoon, November 30th, at three.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Naval Cadets, 24; Kendalls, 0.

## WISCONSIN "COURTESY."

### Notes and Personals.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

When the Kendall foot-ball team took the train for Annapolis Saturday, it was with a determination to hold the Cadets down to a score of less than 60, the number of points they succeeded in running up against the Georgetown's a couple of weeks ago. That we could keep the score under 30 was something hardly looked for, but the result proved that the team could play foot-ball yet. At Annapolis Junction, Leitner, '90, unexpectedly joined the party, and it was at once determined to smuggle him into the team as a half back. Thus reinforced, the eleven made its appearance on the field of the Naval Academy. The referee and umpire were both selected from among the Cadets, and their decisions were, on the whole, satisfactory to our boys. The Kendall positions were as follows: Rives, left end; Stewart, left tackle; Cusack, left guard; Brown, center; Drought, right guard; Hubbard, right tackle; Hosterman, right end; Beadell, quarter back; Leitner, right half back; Taylor, (Capt.) left half back; Ryan, full back.

The Cadets won the toss and took the ball, making about fifteen yards by means of their weight in a "V." A few more rushes brought the ball within a yard of the Kendalls' goal line. Here the latter rallied, and all the strength and strategy of the home team could not get the ball over the line in four downs. The ball being given to the Kendalls, the latter attempted a kick, which resulted in only a "pop up," which fell inside the goal line and was forced down for a safety in the hands of a Kendall player. The Kendalls worked the ball into Cadet territory, but in about fifteen minutes, a touch down was secured by Emrich, and Ford kicked goal. Before the end of the half an other touch down was secured, this time by Hartung, and a goal resulted, making the score 14 to 0. The great feature of this half was the repeated repulse of the Cadets when they were so close to the line that nothing seemed able to prevent a touch down. This occurred three or four times, the middies having three trials at our line on each occasion. To say that it disgusted them and their admirers, wouldn't half express the case. In the second half, two touchdowns for the Cadets resulted in one goal, making the score at the end of the game 24 to 0. In this half much of the ground lost by the Kendalls was due to their being unable to kick the ball over the heads of the rushers. The crowd present was a very large one, many ladies being present. An officer was heard to remark that the game was by far the best contested one that had taken place on the grounds of the Naval Academy this season. The relative strength of this Kendalls may be judged by comparing the result of the games between the Cadets and Georgetown as well as that between the Cadets and Dickinson College, the latter game being won by the Naval Academy, 30 to 0. Now for a game with Georgetown.

We were rather surprised to note in the last issue of the Wisconsin *Times* a two-thirds column editorial of personal abuse of ourself, ending with the assurance that the *Times* is a "courteous and well-meaning paper!" The ideas of "courtesy" possessed by the *Times* must be rather crude, to say the least, when it can sink its editorial page to a receptacle for personalities; but it was very evidently driven to this for lack of any other means of defending the deliberate falsehood we called its attention to some weeks ago. Abusing an adversary is always the resort of a person who can find no valid argument to support his own statements; and to any one who reads the *Times* article referred to, this intent is so palpable as to make it unnecessary to call attention to the fact. We have been in the habit of attacking statements, not the persons who make them. Whether the *Times* reads the "sporting column" of the *JOURNAL* or not, it ought to have learned this simple lesson of journalism before now. It is just such papers as the *Times*—papers that publish statements without regard to their truthfulness and with the added authority of the editorial column,—just such papers that have done more to warp the judgment of the deaf and prejudice them against a man who has their best interests at heart than all other causes combined. We have not the shadow of a doubt that the writer of the *Times* editorial read in the *Annals* of a couple of years ago a much fuller refutation of the "misapprehensions" concerning Dr. Bell, written by Prof. Darper, than we have attempted in this column; and we have ourselves read articles in the press of the deaf showing that Bell's alleged "congressional measure" was a myth. We supposed that the *Times* had as many advantages for obtaining truthful information as ourself, and never presumed to call attention to what we had written as the only authority for saying that the *Times* knew its statements to be untrue. In view of its

ignorance as to the real facts, which the editorial acknowledges, it is rather laughable to read the advice: "W. B. might profit by making a more thorough investigation of this matter." We think that such advice addressed to the *Times* itself would be far more appropriate; and with a view of giving it a starter, we challenge it to bring in a jot of proof in support of its insinuation that Dr. Bell ever "dropped some unguarded expressions" that led to accusing him of desiring legislative interference with the marriage of the deaf.

### NOTES AND PERSONALS.

The Georgetown's were secured for a game on Thursday on their own grounds. Their faculty would not let them leave home on that day. The Kendalls prepared to win the game. All was ready on our part to do this. Wednesday afternoon a voice came over the wire from Georgetown saying, "Can't play you tomorrow." We were wroth. One of our men put on his overcoat and a fierce scowl, and went over to Georgetown to see about it. He found that the faithful youths had been negotiating for a game with the Fordhams, and had secured it for Thursday. They went to New York. Their faculty wouldn't let them leave home Thursday; Oh, No! This is the third time that team has deliberately broken faith with us.

Gen. Booth's recent book, "In Darkest England," was added to the Lit Library during the week.

Wilson, ex-'91, was married Saturday to Miss Sabra Mitchell, of West Webster, N. Y. '91, (entire class) extends congratulations. Kaufman, Wilson—Who next?

In the Annapolis game one of the cadets was badly injured and a sub put in his place. None of the Kendalls received severe injuries, though Hubbard, '95, was struck in the face by the ball and blinded for a few minutes, while Beadell, '91, had a couple of inch gashes made in the palm of the hand, probably by a buckle on the clothing of an opponent.

Among those who accompanied the football team to Annapolis, were Dr. Gallaudet and his son Herbert, and Ray Denison.

The Saturday *Post* contained an illustrated article on football. Most of the space allotted to District teams was given to the Kendalls, and a fairly good likeness of Capt. Taylor appeared.

The K. P. C.'s meeting on Friday evening, showed no lack of interest. "Q. E. D." as might be supposed, demonstrated that time can be made to pass very quickly to those on pleasure bent, and he did not have to use any geometrical symbols in the illustration, either—cards were good enough.

The first rehearsal for the minstrel performance to take place next Saturday evening, was held last Friday. Everything tends to show that it will be a success.

The Duck's gyn. suits arrived last Friday, and were distributed the same evening.

A game between the Duck eleven and the Kendall School Friday, resulted in a score of 12 to 10 for the latter.

After a week's absence, Old Nicholas put in his appearance again last Thursday night, making his presence known by turning of the gas in the entire group of College and Institution buildings.

W. B.

NATIONAL COLLEGE, Nov. 28, '90

## IN THE WOODS.

WITH BEARS, PANTHERS AND OTHER WILD BEASTS—REMARKABLE WANDERINGS OF A DEAF AND DUMB IDIOT CHILD—STROLLING ALONE FOR FOUR DAYS AND NIGHTS, FREQUENTLY ON THE BRINK OF A LOFTY PRECIPICE.

HILLSBORO, TENNESSEE, November 16.—A remarkable search for a lost child has been exciting the natives of this and adjoining counties during the past few days. Last Sunday morning about 8 o'clock, Budd Butts and wife, living on the top of the Cumberland Mountains, near the Grundy and Coffee County line, went to Sunday-school, leaving their four small children at home. While they were absent their little girl, who is between 8 and 9 years of age, and is deaf, dumb and an idiot, strayed away from the house unknown to the other children. Upon the return of the father and mother search was at once made, but without result. The mother was wild with grief, and at last a party of neighbors joined in the search.

The country for miles around was thoroughly explored, but still there came no tidings of the lost one. The whole country became aroused, and the search was prosecuted with vigor every day until Thursday, when the little one was found alive several miles from home. It had been in the woods four days and nights in a section where bears, panthers and other wild beasts abound, yet it was unharmed. The child was found on top of a precipice, and tracks along the top showed that it had strayed on several occasions within a few steps of the edge. During the four days intervening between its disappearance and discovery, several hundred men, boys and children were engaged in the search.

## NOTICE.

The Deaf-Mutes of Tarrytown and vicinity are cordially invited to a service in sign-language in Christ Church, Tarrytown, next Sunday, November 30th, at 3 P. M.

## A Recitation of Deaf-Mutes.

In looking through a musty volume of short stories in French, collected by De Fivas and published in 40, I came across the following dialogue between teacher and class, the whole being credited to Paulmier. From another source, I subsequently learned of a chapter in the life of the Abbe Sicard, the details of which, I believe, are not generally known. The similarity of circumstances in the appended translation and the incidents of the Abbe's sojourn in England leads me to conclude that the teacher is no less a personage than Sicard and the "young pupils" Clerc and Masseau. Sicard, being a Royalist, was compelled to flee from France, when Napoleon returned from Elba. He crossed over the Channel to England, taking with him two of his deaf pupils, Clerc and Masseau. Searching rare and inaccessible volumes for brilliant ideas and striking expressions, he taught these two pupils to repeat them. He then commenced a course of "lectures," to which he invited the nobility and men of wealth, charging an exorbitant admission fee, for circumstances, but by the aid of confederates to put the questions to the pupils, Sicard succeeded in making a very presentable "end" in signs, but he was not willing to pay the admission price. If an unexpected question was put to one of his pupils, Sicard pretended to explain it by means of signs, but he really used French words in the air, the two pupils having been trained to read this kind of writing. Such apparently wonderful feats of education had their effect, and probably secured for him of the trick; but the result was that he went to France and, upon his return, brought Clerc to the United States. Clerc's reception in Washington is a matter of history; he was lionized by all, Henry Clay even inviting him to a seat beside him on the lower floor of the House. Congress took a recess in order that its members might be presented to this wonderful man.)

The teacher took an object of art—a watch; he asked by signs of a young pupil whether the watch was the work of a fly, an ape, a bee, a giraffe, an ant, an elephant, or a little dog standing beside him.

The young pupil blushed scarlet and replied with irony, without, however, becoming angry, that it was assuredly not the work of any of these.

The tutor gently calmed him, explaining that the question was a serious one and was intended for his instruction.

Teacher.—Of whom is this watch the work?  
Pupil.—It is the work of a watchmaker.

T.—What is a watchmaker?  
P.—A man who makes clocks, watches, etc.

T.—What is eternity?  
P.—Youth without birth or death, without infancy or old age; to-day without yesterday or to-morrow, the non-age.

T.—What is a difficulty?  
P.—It is a possibility with an obstacle.

T.—What is ingenuity?  
P.—Ingenuity is natural, frank, artless, without disguise or subterfuge in its speech or in its action; peasants and country people are, for the most part, simple, because their minds have not been cultivated. Children and young people, well born and well-educated, are *ingenious*, because their hearts have not been corrupted.

T.—What is an idea, thought, judgment, reasoning and method?  
P.—An idea is the result of attention, and paints the object on the mind; *thought* unites two or three ideas, compared for judgment; *judgment* sees in what they resemble each other and in what they do not; *reason* links together the comparisons, judgments and inferences, one to the other; finally, *method* is the art of making something, according to rule.

T.—What is grace?  
P.—Grace is—I know not what,—something divine diffused about the person in the movements, the gestures—the whole body. Grace is a gift, a favor. Grace is the aid of Divine inspiration.

T.—What is clemency?  
P.—It is a magnificent pardon.

T.—What difference is there between a beautiful and a pretty woman?  
P.—A beautiful woman has a powerful charm, which excites in us admiration; she fixes attention upon her by the common qualities of person and by an agreeable mixture of roses and lilies in her complexion, while a pretty woman pleases and interests us by her delicate form and gentle manners. She is a jewel that we love more than we admire. A beautiful woman is only beautiful in form; a pretty one is one of a thousand.

T.—What is the difference between beauty and magnificence?  
P.—In a matter of art or in works of the brain, it is necessary that they should be *beautiful*; that they should have regularity and a noble simplicity—of grandeur; but the *magnificent* adds an extraordinary lustre by a course of perfections and proportions that one is unable to refrain from admiring. Unite the *beautiful* and the *magnificent*; that produces the *sublime*, which lifts you up and transports you. Nevertheless, you will always find it natural.

T.—What is happiness?  
P.—To delight in the enjoyment of life, this is only pleasure. *Happiness* is peace of conscience.—*From the French of Paulmier, by "W. B."*

## Winnipeg, Man.

There is talk among the city mutes of soon calling a meeting to discuss the advisability of organizing a deaf-mute debating society, and we hope it will not be long ere this wise movement is fully carried out.

Mary, sister of Miss Annie Petty-piece, arrived in the city last week from Wingham, Ont. She is now working in Winnipeg's best tailoring establishment, and getting high wages. She is delighted with the

city, and says she intends to stay here.  
"King Cetewayo," alias Neil Calder, is still staying in the prairie province, and we hear he is quite content with the country. He has been there all summer, but expects to be through soon, and have a few weeks' vacation, calling upon friends in the city. He expresses his delight and entire satisfaction to hear that Mr. D. W. McDermid is now Principal of the Manitoba Institution, and hopes to have the pleasure of calling upon Mr. and Mrs. McDermid very soon.

Among the mutes attending school here are three Belleville scholars, Misses Grant and McPhee and Albert Munro. They are quite content to stay here, and are satisfied with its new management.  
Principal D. W. McDermid of the Manitoba Institution, invited the deaf-mutes and their friends living in the city to an entertainment on Thanksgiving evening. A pleasant evening was spent until a late hour. We hear of some waking up next morning with big heads. At least, your correspondent was a victim of this disease.

PRAIRIE JACK.

## Western Ontario.

Just now we are recovering from the Birchall fever, with which we have been troubled for the past nine months, the newspapers forcing on our minds the reports, false or genuine, about the fashionable murder, who is "no more" now.

We were glad to hear again from "Prairie Jack." Hustle up, Jack, and write up your fair Manitoba, or Ontario will get far ahead.

Emil Gottlieb, of Berlin contemplates celebrating his birthday on December 1st, by having an oyster party. All the mutes of the place will be invited to congratulate him.

I corroborate the statement in "Pansy's" letter, that Mrs. Ariel Sutherland, nee Miss Nellie Murphy, of Guelph and Berlin, is now living with her husband in Detroit, I having received word from him to that effect. I intended to publish this item in my correspondence, but withheld it for some reason. However, this credit belongs to "Pansy," as the couple now live in her field of literature.

On Sunday, November 16th, I took a long walk out in the country, partly for pleasure and partly for exercise; the day being fine and warm. On the way I called upon Willie Quinlaw, at whose request I stayed till after tea, satisfying myself with the bountiful fruits at his place. At the fall of night I returned home, after a walk of seven miles.

Alex. Labelle, whose home is in L'Original, near Ottawa, is still working in the lumbering regions of Michigan at Whitney. During the summer months he works in a sawmill at Riverford, Mich., and during winter in the bush at Whitney, and has been working there for over two years.

Willie Kay, who was one of the pupils at the first opening of the Belleville Institution in 1870, is at present quietly, and aye silently, living with his uncle in Oile Springs, about twenty-five miles east from Sarnia, Ont. He is in poor health, and his sight weakens as he grows older. He takes a little to drawing and painting. His father deserted him in Stratford some seven years ago, when he went to Wisconsin to live with a daughter, and has never been heard from since. Fortunately, Willie has numerous relatives and friends who are willing to support him.

Some time ago I noticed in the Washington correspondence that Alfred Cowan, of London, Ont., was one of the new students who had entered at the National Deaf-Mute College this term. How is he getting along at present? This part of the province looks forward with interest to his success at that college.

## SPIRITUAL SILENCE.

("Ephphatha.")

The soul is gifted through the fleshly ear. To drink sweet voices of earth's myriad.



# NEW YORK.

## A Cold Thanksgiving?

MEANS GOOD FOOTBALL. APPE-  
TITE, AND ALL THAT GOES  
WITH IT.

The Parish Sale—Several Meetings—  
Events to Come and Other  
Matters.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It was cold last Sunday. In fact, it was cold all last week. This bids good for a cold Thanksgiving. And a cold Thanksgiving brings joy to the hearts, a keenness to the appetites, and a zest to the arms and legs of the boys, who play football.

We are sorry you don't live in New York, or Brooklyn, or New Jersey, or within ten miles of either of those cities. Did you do so, you could enjoy the sights, the excitement, the rushes, the kicks, the clever dodges, sharp runs, and other points in play in a game of football between Yale and Princeton. Strenuous efforts will be made by the representatives of both elevens to win the game. Yale's defeat by Harvard makes a victory over Princeton of great importance to her. On the other hand Princeton has a hold on the championship, gained last year, and will battle for supremacy with the dash of that animal whose colors they wear.

If you only lived in this vicinity, you could witness this great game. And you could get home again in time to enjoy your turkey and other things, providing your family followed the fashionable custom of dining at six.

If the weather clerk keeps his promise, such a crowd will wend their way to Easter Park, Brooklyn, as that great enclosure has never known before. This, too, in spite of the fact bleaching board seats and standing room privilege retail at \$1 per person. And among that great multitude who go to see the sights, the kicks and other attractions, will be deaf-mutes in numbers untold. Very sorry you don't live in New York or its vicinity.

Brooklyn's silent citizens seem to have a monopoly of social entertainments. Surprise and invitation affairs have been holding very frequently of late. Another surprise party takes place this week. On Thanksgiving eve, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Juhring will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their advent into conubial bliss. Announcement and invitation cards of their "Linen Wedding" have been received by several New Yorkers. The event transpires at their residence.

Hardmann Hall, on Nineteenth Street, near Fifth Avenue, was made unusually attractive during the time between noon and 10 p.m., on the 19th, 20th and 21st insts. The hearing ladies of St. Ann's Parish were holding their annual sale and reunion. Each day a large number of visitors were entertained. The receipts amounted to a very flattering sum. Mrs. Gallaudet and daughters presided over one of the tables. The deaf-mute visitors were as numerous as in former years.

A very poor attendance prevailed at the meeting of the Gallaudet Home Society on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 18th. In the absence of Dr. I. L. Peet, who had been announced to address the meeting, Mr. Jones took his place and conveyed his ideas as to how the female and male members could further help the Home. In the first case, he advocated the formation of circles among the women, each circle was to number ten members, who would appoint their own presiding officer or chairwoman. Each member of each circle was to endeavor to raise inside of one year \$5. Thus the donation from each circle to the Home would annually amount to a very snug sum. The plan was and has since been favorably commented upon, and if put into effect, can very easily be carried out. As to the men, the suggestion was that each member of the society pay \$1 monthly in the way of dues. This is practicable, but there is reason to doubt if there are more than twenty who will care to put its practice into effect.

When the very interesting question on the annexation of New York and Brooklyn comes up for debate before the Manhattan Literary Association, there is promise of a large audience having their eyes fixed on the gentlemen who discuss the pro and con of its desirability. Tom Godfrey and Theo. Froelich are hustlers in the debating line from way back. The former's earnestness will be profitably counteracted by the latter's mildness and well directed points. Their adversaries, Samuel Brown and Mr. Van Tassel, are able to meet them half way, and give them points on why the annexation would not be beneficial in a manner that would make a Princeton rusher wild with delight. The umpires of the contest will be men of ability, and the winning side will have to debate in true debating fashion to come out ahead.

Your thoughts of Thanksgiving turkey will have been well nigh exhausted on the second day following, that is, Saturday, Nov. 29th. Have you no other engagement for the evening? The Adelphi Literary Union will greet you with a cordial

"Glad to see you." Many familiar faces will make you feel at home. Should you decide to go, contrive to get there a little before 8 p.m. You can judge then if the surroundings are not in accord with everything that goes to make one feel comfortable. At a little after eight, Mr. Daniel J. Ward will introduce himself, and for the next hour or so, ask your attention on what he has to say on his recent trip to the Paris Congress. To this he will add incidents and descriptions of what he saw in England and France. There is no doubt but a topic like this will prove entertaining. If you have no ticket, you can get one at the door. Ladies can attend unaccompanied. Other ladies will be present. Several expert chessnut crackers have been engaged to fill out the time after the lecture. It may be permissible to add several others will carry bells that will ring should occasion require. First come, first served, will be the rule. But, all are welcome—Lyceum Lodge Room, 498 Third Ave., two doors below Thirty-fourth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Kohlmetz were made happy on Sunday a week ago, by the advent of a pretty little girl baby. The winner of many shooting contests considers his little girl a prize to which all his others are as nothing. Baby's fond mamma is as happy as the day is long, and grandmamma Kohlmetz thinks nothing too good for her little granddaughter.

Frank Jourdan, who not many years ago, was one of the New York Institute's crack sprinters, spent several days among friends in the city last week. He came over from Brockton, Mass., where he has employment as a shoemaker. Before returning on the 28th, he will renew acquaintances with friends in Kingston and other towns on the Hudson. Shoemaking and Brockton seem to agree with Jourdan.

The Fanwood Ball will receive an impetus on Thanksgiving Day. Several of the members will carry in their pockets to Eastern Park tickets for the coming ball in January.

D. J. Sullivan, of Brooklyn, is a late acquisition to the membership ranks. Capt. Kircher has a corner in the ticket market. Before January appears, his supply will have doubled and trebled the sales of some of the young members.

On Thursday, the 20th inst., there was joy brought in the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Soper. A bouncing little girl baby opened its eyes, and greeted its parents in a way that was convincing it was in this world to stay. When you see friend Soper again, don't wonder at the smile he has changed from that serious expression you noticed at excursion time.

Tom Tighe, Fred. Meinken, James Russell, Johnny Lloyd, Jr., Theo. Froelich, and the boss himself were the central attraction at Basch's cigar emporium on Columbus Avenue Sunday afternoon. Second sight, mind reading, football, and the queer people in freakdom were some of the subjects that helped to pass away the time between puffs from Basch's very excellent cheroots.

The comment on the Fifth Avenue Hotel loungers who sport no hirsute on their upper lips, will do much to put down a custom that promised to give rise to ridicule on the part of the hearing guests of the hotel. The weekly sidewalk convention outside of St. Ann's Church on Sunday might take a hint from the notice referred to by the editor. They possibly do no harm in congregating on the sidewalk during service. They sometimes interfere with passers-by, however, and if they cannot attend the service, they had better stay away from the immediate neighborhood altogether.

If "Chox Tozz" can induce some of those Chillicothe farmers to ship twenty barrels of apples to Eastern Park, Brooklyn, on Thanksgiving Day, we will wager our Thanksgiving turkey against Tozz's Christmas turkey those twenty barrels will go back empty with a request for twenty more.

Fred. Meinken is entered in the 100 yard run at the games of the Fiskkill Athletic Club on Thanksgiving Day. Before Christmas arrives, the Changnon family expect to take up their residence in Chicago.

Mr. Charles Goodrich, a recent acquaintance to our deaf-mute community is negotiating for the sale of his hardware business. That concluded, he and his family go to West Superior, Wisconsin. An offer from the West Superior Water, Light & Power Company, has been made Mr. Goodrich to look after their electric plant. To prove his ability, the superintendency of the works is promised him, if he can do half that he can do. Real estate and the commodities of living are said to be dirt cheap in that part of the country. The air and surroundings are also said to be conducive to good health.

J. W. Stratton has been visited by a good many sympathizing friends. His condition is very low. No hopes are entertained for a possible recovery. He bears his illness with a fortitude that is remarkable. His mother has been tireless in her endeavors to meet his every want. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, as also Rev. Mr. Colt, make occasional visits, and do much to console the patient by their kindly words. Everybody expresses sympathy at his long illness.

The Adelphi Literary Union met for the second time in its new rooms last Thursday evening. Some interesting entertainments are promised for the next few months.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

## Mr. Frisbee's Statistics.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—So Mr. Frisbee reiterates his statement that out of a hundred and three children born to the intermarriage relation, he knows of fifteen who inherited the infirmity of their parents, in Boston alone. Very well, this is probably right as far as my own knowledge goes, but the statement will bear dissection and Mr. Frisbee can use the scalpel on the subject. Of this, more anon.

The "fresh young feller" down in Washington, who has shown too much eagerness for decency and self-respect in an attempt to lower his own class in the eyes of the world, and to put a ban upon the most sacred relation of domestic happiness left to himself and the rest of the class, is a little too previous in his reckonings. The percentage of inherited deafness does not depend on the number of children, but the number of families having deaf-mute offspring produced by heredity. Prof. Bell bases all his calculations upon the number of families, so described, not the number of children. It makes no difference how many deaf-mute children a family has, from his point of view. This being understood, the question arises, "Are both the parents of these fifteen children congenital or are they not?" If the parents are not congenital, then the theory of Prof. Bell is partially proved, for it would be a serious thing if non-congenital can have so large a proportion of deaf-mute offspring.

On the other hand, if the parents are congenital, nothing is proved against the class as a whole. The enlightened deaf-mutes themselves perceived the danger of intermarriage among the pure congenitals, and sounded a warning against such a reunion long before Prof. Bell set himself up as a prophet of evil, and the tendency is towards non-congenital marriages. There is no need of legislative enactment upon the subject. The deaf-mutes themselves will avoid the danger of perpetuating deafness.

From my personal knowledge of the deaf-mute families of Boston, I can state that most, if not all of those families (not more than four or five) having deaf-mute children, are congenital. But Mr. Frisbee can settle the question by answering the following questions categorically:

- (1) How many families do these fifteen deaf-mute children belong to?
- (2) How many of the parents in these families are congenital?
- (3) How many of these families have one non-congenital parent married to a congenital?
- (4) Name all these families, so that everybody acquainted with the facts can tell whether your statements are correct or not.

In the language of seekers after truth, "Any further information which you can give will be appreciated."

H. C. WHITE.

## Deaf and Dumb Firemen.

HOW THE BOYS AT THE ASYLUM KEPT  
DOWN THE FLAMES.

Two alarms in rapid succession from the deaf and dumb asylum last night called out the entire department, and numbers of citizens and who had relatives and friends in the institution, and others out of motives of sympathy or curiosity, hurried to the scene.

The fire originated in the lumber and drying-room, back of the work-shops and engine-room, on the east side of the building. The force of attendants was assisted in putting the fire out by the boys, who ran from the study-rooms and seized buckets or pails, and some even filling their hats with water. The regular fireman and night watchman of the building, a deaf and dumb boy by the name of George A. Grubbs, discharged his duty nobly with the inch and a half hose which the superintendent's carefulness has supplied for such emergencies. While Grubbs was working at the flames; the negro janitor of the new school building rushed out, lost his presence of mind entirely and attempted to take the hose out of Grubbs' hands. The latter had no time to spare, and, of course, no words to waste on a such a blunderer, so he just turned the full stream of water on his colored friend, and drove him in the midst of a free shower bath from the field of action. The fire was kept well in hand by those at the institution, and when the fire engines reached the scene, it was soon under control. The loss was only nominal. The firemen say that great credit is due the boys at the asylum for their conduct; they took hold of the heavy hose and carried it about under the direction of the chief like old firemen.

In regard to the danger of fire at the asylum proper, an attendant said: "There is a tank on every floor and an attachment, and 100 feet of hose at every hall-crossing in the building. Besides, we have fire extinguishers in every room. In the grounds is a pond eight feet deep and one acre in extent, full of pure water. Such an occasion as the present puts us on our mettle, and unless some serious blunder should occur our danger from fire is small.—*Indianaapolis Sentinel*.

## St. Ann's Church, New York.

November 3d being the First Sunday in Advent and St. Andrew's Day, the Holy Communion will be celebrated at the 2:45 p.m. service for deaf-mutes.

# COLUMBUS.

## Our Annual Report.

## A RULE THAT SHOULD BE A LAW.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

There was a full attendance of the members of the Board of Trustees Tuesday morning, and besides transacting the regular monthly business in auditing accounts and approving bills, the annual report of the Institution for the fiscal year ending November 15th was up for consideration. The board examined and approved it. It is the sixty-fourth, and was presented to the Governor Wednesday evening.

The Trustees, in their part, say: We believe the work being done in the schools is first-class in every respect. In the organization of the corps of teachers for the current year we have tried to secure the best talent possible. Most of the corps of last year were retained. In filling vacancies occasioned last June, the Board tried as far as possible to get teachers who were experienced in teaching the deaf. Four experienced teachers, who had been heretofore employed in this Institution, were employed. \* \* \* They believe the school work done in the Institution is fully up to the standard of work done in the best deaf-mute schools of the country. Speaking of manual training, the Trustees say: Manual training the world over is much more expensive than book training. If our boys are to be taught trades, they must have the material to work upon.

Nothing could be more foolish than to pay for instructors in the industrial departments and then cramp their work for want of materials, with which the boys may work. In the shoe shop and the tailor shop some of the materials must necessarily be wasted. While the foremen of these shops should endeavor to keep this waste at the lowest possible point, yet it would be worse than asking them "to make bricks without straw," to ask them to teach deaf boys to make shoes or coats without spoiling or wasting any material.

A detailed statement of the amount of work done in the printing office for the Institution and State Board of Agriculture for the year is given. The value of this is not given, probably for the reason, as the foreman of the office states that his predecessor left him no record of what he had accomplished from November 15th, 1889, to May, 1890.

The total amount asked for the support of the Institution for the current fiscal year is \$101,751.62.

Superintendent Knott, in his report, gives the attendance for the year ending November 15th as 471—boys, 244, girls, 227, of whom 56 entered for the first time since September 10th, and the present attendance is 376—boys, 183, and girls, 193. He is of the opinion that still many deaf children in the State are allowed to grow to manhood and womanhood without education, which should not be, since the compulsory law, if rigidly enforced, would soon drive illiteracy from the State.

The capacity of the Institution should be increased, or another institution erected for the accommodation of all the deaf of school age in the State, and then compel all to avail themselves of the provisions of the State.

There were no epidemics or serious sickness of any kind throughout the year. Only one death is reported during this time, and this from pneumonia, superinduced from *La Grippe*. The whole number of pupils admitted into the institution since its opening in 1829 is 2408, and the leading causes of deafness in these, are—

Congenital.....703  
Scarlet Fever.....245  
Brain ".....182  
Unknown.....172  
Spotted Fever.....162

The superintendent says, excellent work is being done in the school department, and in no school is experience more essential than in one for the deaf. He thinks Ohio could well afford to give *Aural* training a trial here, and if found beneficial to any number of pupils, it should form one of the courses.

In view of the great injury that is constantly growing out of irregular attendance upon the part of some pupils, he asks and urges the trustees to make and enforce the rule that after a child has entered the institution, his attendance shall be continuous thereafter, until he has reached the time limit or graduation or is dismissed from school. The Legislature is also asked to invigorate this rule by proper legislation. The State has a permanent investment here of \$700,000, and she generally appropriates well into \$100,000 annually that this class of youth growing up within her borders may be educated. Not a small percentage of this expenditure is rendered of small effect from the cause above indicated. There are reports from the foremen of the printing office, shoe shop, carpenter shop, and laundry giving an account of the work accomplished in their departments and the needs required to bring them up to a better standard.

Among the appropriations asked for, are:

New plumbing.....\$2,609 72  
Repairs.....4,000 00

The suggestion of the superintendent to the trustees, for a law compelling pupils after they enter the institution to remain through their allotted time, is a good one. Pupils are sometimes sent here, and after remaining a year, are kept at home for a like time or more and then sent back. Also frequently in the spring, pupils are called home to assist at farm work, and in the fall, are detained at home a month or more until corn is cut and cribbed. The pupil and the State alike are the losers by this.

The boys of the shoe-shop, with their foremen, Mr. P. P. Pratt, stood for their picture last Saturday. Mr. McGregor was the operator, and he succeeded in taking a No. 1 group.

The services at Trinity and at Broad Street, Methodist Church, are interpreted regularly each Sabbath, at the former by Mr. Haskins, and whenever it is possible at the latter by Mr. Odebrecht, who are both teachers at the institution. During the week, Mrs. Jean V. Berry has been going around getting the names and residences of all the deaf members of Trinity Church for the pastor, Rev. R. E. Jones, in order that he may visit them like others of his flock. Also, in case of socials and gatherings of the church, he wants the deaf to take part, and having their addresses he will know how and where to find them.

The Committee on Thanksgiving Day eve entertainment has been hard at work during the week, preparing for the occasion. Magic Shadows will form the main feature.

November 21, '90.

## MALONE, N. Y.

TOBOGGAN CLUB—ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A few years ago, while residing in the Gotham or somewhere in the near vicinity, the weather was decidedly stormy. Day after day, with occasional short intervals, the rain came down, sometimes in a steady drizzle, often in torrents. The ground was soaked, and that sticky compound—mud, for which the Metropolis is famous, could be found most everywhere out of doors.

It was then thought that New York City was pre-eminently at the head of the line for such weather and its disagreeable accompaniments, but in this the writer erred, as the weather and mud we mortals up here have experienced for some time past puts us in the lead. Rain and mud for the past five weeks, with an occasional day or two of bright sky, has been our lot, but we now confidently look for relief to the near advent of cold weather which be hailed with delight.

Our larger boys, in anticipation of the coming of the Frost King, are busy making preparations to welcome him right royally. Almost daily, after school hours, finds them on the hillside, some three quarters of a mile behind the main institution building. Here under the direction of Martin Burns, Fred. Santimaw and Eddie Curtis, they are constructing a chute. For, be it known that this school is to have a genuine "toboggan slide," something it is believed no other institution in the country has ever had.

A toboggan club, with all that the name implies, is to be organized. Its members will be teachers, officers and pupils, male and female, of this school, and some fine sport on the "slide" is confidently looked for this winter.

The new barn commenced some time ago will be finished within the next few weeks. Then Supt. Rider's team of fine horses, which have hitherto been kept at some distance from the institution, will be moved to their new quarters.

The shop building which was to have been erected, has for some reason been deferred until a later period. It is nevertheless thought before long temporary quarters will be provided, and a new industry—printing—added to those already taught here. In that case, look out for an addition to the "little newspaper family."

This institution, under the management of Supt. Rider, a deaf-mute, is now in a very flourishing condition. It employs six teachers (one special for articulation and lip-reading) in the educational and three in the industrial department. Last year it had seventy-five pupils in attendance. So far this term there are eighty-two pupils present, and this, notwithstanding the failure to return ten or more of the older pupils whose time would expire next June. Several of the new ones are semi-mutes, and all of them taken together are such as any institution might well be proud of.

The Adirondack Literary Association is as usual very much alive. Formerly its meetings were held Friday evenings, but recently by an almost unanimous vote the time was changed to Saturday evenings. At the next meeting of the association one of the teachers will deliver a lecture, upon what subject will be made known in our next.

At a recent meeting of the "Lit," Miss Cora Whittleton was elected vice-president in the place of Miss Mary Semple who had resigned.

During the vacation last summer a number of mutes visited the institution, among others Mr. Charles Lashbrooks, who dropped in on July 4th. This young man is a graduate of the Rome Institution, and a former pupil of Prof. Alphonse Johnson.

He is a printer by trade and lives at Norwood, N. Y., where he has steady employment on a weekly paper. Later on Mr. Fort Lewis Seliney and Mr. Charles O. Upham were here as guests of Supt. Rider. Both of these gentlemen were graduated from "Old Fanwood" some years ago, and are well known to mutes in this State. Mr. Seliney is head teacher in the Central N. Y. Institution, a frequent contributor to the *American Annals* and the mute press, and is said to be one of the editors of the *Rome, N. Y., Sentinel*. Mr. Upham lives at Watertown, N. Y., and is supposed to be a gentleman of leisure.

Quite recently the institution was visited by the Hon. J. Scriver, M. P. for Huntington Co., P. Q. He came in company of one of our directors, Hon. W. P. Cantwell.

The last number of the *Malone Palladium* has the following: "Mr. H. W. Nutting, one of the teachers in the Northern N. Y. Institution for Deaf-Mutes, received a telegram on Tuesday announcing the death of his uncle, John Nutting, at Parish, Oswego County, and saying that his last request was that his body be cremated."

A few days ago, Mr. George L. Reynolds, a teacher here, received an invitation to the "Linen Wedding" of Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Juhring, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. R. regrets that distance renders it impossible for him to be in attendance at this joyful occasion, but congratulates them on their twenty years of happy married life. "May they live to celebrate their golden wedding."

A convention of teachers of Northern New York, and all others who are interested in the instruction of the young, was held in Malone a couple of weeks ago. During the continuance of the convention, the institution was overrun with visitors, among others being Prof. T. B. Stowell, President of the State Normal College at Potsdam, N. Y., and Hon. F. B. Smith, who is a school commissioner, a lawyer, and one of the editors of the *Norwood, N. Y., News*. At the earnest request of Prof. Stowell, an exhibition of the method employed in instructing the deaf was given before the convention on the last day of its sessions.

There has been a decided change in the weather. It is now cold, and considerable snow covers the ground. The pupils are in high glee; old sleds have been hauled up from odd corners and a consignment of several new ones has just been received. The finishing touches on the toboggan slide are being "rushed," and the outlook for winter sport is of the best.

## PHILADELPHIA.

By reading your editorial concerning the deaf-mutes who meet in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and that the once famous Gallaudet Club should be reorganized, I consider that after our church service, deaf-mutes who used to meet outside for conversation may find a comfortable place for the purpose in the Bible Class room of All Souls' Church, and also they may enjoy greater privileges at a club house like Apollo Club's, at which its members cannot express how comfortable and happy they feel by meeting and playing games on all evenings. Deaf-mutes wishing to enjoy conversation with each other in a comfortable place, should join or organize a social or literary meeting, which they will never regret.

How happy Mr. Wm. F. Durian was when he heard from his wife, stating that a bouncing baby boy was born last Wednesday night. Durian is now a daddy of two boys. Accept our congratulations. Mother and baby are doing very well. It is understood that Mrs. Durian and children are with her parents in Walden, N. Y., but they will remove here before long.

Last Thursday evening, at All Souls' club room, President Stevens gave a reading on "Queen Esther," before the members. After that, Rev. Mr. Koehler introduced Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc to the audience, who made an address and spoke about preparing some written documents and papers made by his father, Laurent Clerc, for publication.

Remember, friends, that an "Allegorical Thanksgiving Festival," in aid of All Souls' Church, will be held in the Parish Hall of All Souls' Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Pastorial Aid Committee, after noon and evening of Nov. 27th. Admission, ten cents.—The church is on Franklin Street above Green Street.

Miss Miller, an aged deaf lady, of Wilmington, Del., who once worked in the Pennsylvania Institution for many years, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ferral.

The large, new building in which Granville B. Haines keeps an immense dry goods stock, was painted under the direction of Mr. Frank Stilwell, brother of Mr. C. B. Stilwell.

Mr. Michael Higgins is the happy grandpapa of a new girl baby.

Mr. Edgar Miles, a brother of Mr. Wm. A. Miles, of Manayunk, is a conductor on the 10th and 11th Street car line. He can talk on his fingers.

Mrs. Belknap, who has journeyed from Niagara Falls to Brooklyn, has arrived home, looking quite healthy, two weeks ago.

Miss Maggie Hoffman and sister Lizzie, coming from Norristown, Pa., were here visiting Apollo Club and their friends all of to-day. They returned home this evening.

The Recorder.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 23, '90.

# BOSTON.

## House Warming at Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow's New House.

## MINOR NOTES.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

"What for?" were the words repeated several times by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, when they were confronted by a party of about thirty merry intruders last Tuesday evening at their home. It was a surprise party and in fact Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow were really surprised. The hostess's sister was to go away on the next day, and being fond of card playing, wanted to play some farewell games of cards with her deaf-mute friends, so Mrs. Bigelow invited several of her friends to play euchre with her sister on that evening, evidently unaware of surprises in store for her, and when time came, Mr. Harry Babbitt was acting as pilot for the party who marched from the Chelsea depot to the house, about two minutes' walk. According to a pre-arrangement, the pilot went into the house alone, then into the parlor, greeted the couple as usual, pretended to forget his handkerchief which he left in his overcoat hanging in the entry, and returned to get it. Meanwhile, he closed the parlor door and opened the front door, to allow the intruders in, and they all rushed in the parlor, as if they were after their long sought brother, Mr. Bigelow's face became pale, his frame shook as if his limbs trembled, and Mrs. Bigelow became feeble, supported herself by holding onto the window drapery, both, as well as their little daughter, May, asking the party repeatedly, what the party was for, but could not get any satisfaction till Mr. Frank H. Clark, the prime mover of the occasion, made a neat speech in which he said that we had been chasing them (Mr. and Mrs. B.) since last September, and only two weeks ago we were fully prepared to surprise them. But a fog of sadness rose and hindered us, so we postponed till now when the fog is cleared away, and we have met not only to honor their tenth wedding anniversary, which fell on the 18th of August, but to show our esteem without distinction of society, and asked them to accept a small gift. At that moment, Mr. Clark suddenly ended his speech by asking them what time the next car left, as we did not wish to walk home. Mrs. Bigelow laughingly said that the horse cars pass every fifteen minutes till after midnight, and the speaker asked her to tell him what time it was now, and called their attention to the new timepiece, a marble clock with a bronze statuette of history on the mantle-piece.

After their short inspection of the gift, Mr. Bigelow said that he was too weak to make a good speech, but thanked us for the gift. Their little daughter was not forgotten, for she was presented a set of four books, entitled "Dotty Dimple's Series."

In addition to the cakes brought to the party by the ladies, Mr. Bigelow's kind-hearted mother furnished the ice cream.

At a later hour Mrs. Schaefer, the sister of Mrs. Bigelow, presented them a valuable set of statuary, and together with the clock and its bronze statue, it made a pretty display on the mantelpiece.

## NOTES.

Letters of regret from Mr. A. D. Bryant, of Washington, D. C., and John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., were read at the party.

Mr. Clarke is to be credited for the success of the party, which differed from other parties in the past—i. e., giving away secrets and fun spoiling.

Miss Mary E. Downey, whose sister was married recently and went to Chicago to live, went with her too. Previous to her departure, her friends gave her a farewell party at Miss Annie Powers' in South Boston.

The C. R. S. had its party in Alpha Hall last Wednesday, and about thirty-five deaf-mutes attended.

Elder Mr. Meecham, of Guilford, Vt., is expected to visit here soon, and will be the guest of his old friend Mrs. Bigelow.

The engagement of Miss Lucy Swett, of Beverly, to Mr. Geo. T. Sanders, of Haverhill, has been announced. Boston sends them congratulations and its best wishes.

Mrs. A. E. Ellsworth's father died two weeks ago.

Mrs. E. W. Frisbee has been confined to bed for some time, but she is better now.

Mr. Henry A. Acheson caught a drunken man who was running away with another's horse and buggy, and held him till a policeman came and took the horse thief to the station. The writer has no time to look for the reliability of this news.

Mr. J. P. Marsh gave a farewell sermon in the Boston Deaf-Mute Society this morning, as he and his wife will go to Chicago.

LAURENTIUS.

Nov. 23, 1890.

## The Church Mission to Deaf- Mutes, New York.

The Eighteenth Anniversary will be held on Sunday, November 3d, at 8 p.m., in All Angels' Church, 81st Street and West End Avenue. Interpretation for deaf-mutes by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Colt.



# FANWOOD.

## Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet's Anniversary.

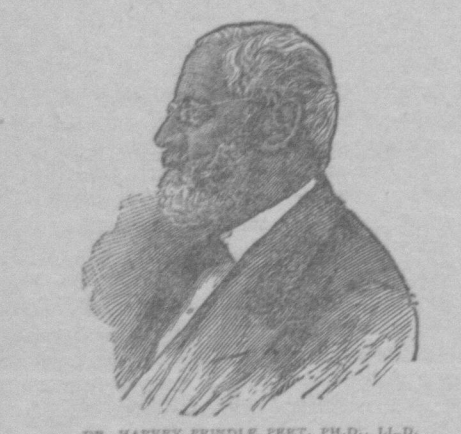
### HOW IT WAS OBSERVED.

### The Fox Harriers Win the Banner.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

There are several occasions throughout the academic year when the routine of daily work goes away to special exercises of either solemn or holiday character—Washington's Birthday, Good Friday, Memorial Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas, have each its separate programme of observance and chapel service peculiar to itself.

There is another day which, though distinctly a New York Institution affair, is as regularly looked forward to, and as enthusiastically observed. This is November 19th, which commemorates the anniversary of the birth of Dr. Harvey P. Peet, the re-organizer and first regular Principal of the Institution, and to the welfare of which he for thirty-six years devoted all his energies and resources, finally making it a model of its kind.



DR. HARVEY PRINDLE PEET, PH.D., LL.D.

The anniversary this year fell on Wednesday last, being the ninety-sixth, and the seventeenth occasion of the observance of the day. At nine o'clock in the morning, the pupils, officers and teachers assembled in the chapel, where the Biblical text for the day was read by Dr. L. L. Peet, and this was followed by morning prayers. The teachers were then introduced in order, and gave their reminiscences of the great and good man to whom we are all so much indebted. The flow of remarks, eulogic, humorous and pathetic, was entertaining, and indicated that Dr. Peet was no ordinary man, but one who, from an humble beginning and with few opportunities, developed that physical hardihood and practical tact that eminently fitted him for the exhausting work of a teacher of the deaf. At the present day that work is tiresome enough, but the pioneers of thirty years ago, had even a much more difficult path to hoe, and that Dr. Peet did his share and even more, there can be no doubt.

Towards the close of the speech-making, the exercises took a most interesting turn. Archie Baxter requested to be permitted to speak, and being invited to the platform proposed that a collection be taken up for the Peet Memorial Fund. The proposition was immediately acted upon and at once the hat was passed around. It was found that the girls had a little more than the boys, and this the sterner sex could not stand. The boys added to their contributions, then the girls increased theirs, and the excitement became such that Dr. Peet declared the collection closed, and it was found that \$20.06 had been collected—the boys and girls each contributed \$10.03. This was the very pleasant part of the exercises, and as perfect good humor prevailed it ended satisfactorily. We have an idea that the boys, in common parlance, "loaded for bear," but the gentler sex showed that they were not going to be outdone in generosity.

With the \$20.06, the whole amount now with Treasurer Jones is \$1,260.51. The excitement and enthusiasm in the afternoon was intense. The Currier and Fox Harriers were to have their run. They were all in good condition, having for weeks past been daily training for the event, hence a close contest was expected.

The prize was the beautiful banner bearing the Institution colors, which is worth fourteen dollars, and made by Mrs. Thomas F. Fox.

Last year and the year before the Fox Harriers won it, but to become their property it had to be won again by them, or their two former victories would count for naught.

As the Currier Harriers had Messrs. Glynn, Baxter and Bettels of last year Fox Harriers, who are among the best runners of the school, they were looked upon as the winners, but the Fox Harriers and their adherents, which by the way were in the majority, were also confident of victory.

The contestants were ten on each side, but the first six only to count.

The start was made at three minutes after three o'clock, from the boys playgrounds. Prof. Chester Q. Mann started them.

The course was about six miles, or about the same as last year.

The Fox Harriers again won the flag, which now becomes their property.

erty. The time made by James Powers, who came in first, is 34 minutes and 40 seconds. Martin Glynn came in a good second, in 35 minutes and 8 seconds.

The following table will show the order in which they came in:

FIRST CLASS.	HIGH CLASS.
J. Powers, 1	M. Glynn, 2
H. Probst, 3	M. A. Stryker, 3
L. Herman, 4	A. M. Baxter, 4
F. Avena, 5	H. Bettels, 5
B. F. Hadden, 6	F. Turner, 6
B. Smith, 7	W. Watson, 7
	30
	42

W. G. Jones, Referee.  
C. Q. Mann, Starter.

We congratulate the Fox Harriers on their brilliant victory, and condole with the Currier Harriers for again being in "the soup."

Mr. Newell, who has been the clerk in the Superintendent's office for the past year, has been promoted to the position of Assistant Steward.

The birthday of Miss Prudence Lewis, Supervisor of the girls, and that of Miss Agnes Craig of the High Class, occurred on November 21st, and they were the recipients of some pretty presents.

Messrs. Turner and Lorcer both also celebrated, or rather the boys celebrated for them, their birthday on the same day—Nov. 21st.

Mr. Frederick Gerloff, who has now charge of the High Class study in the evening as well as acting nightwatch in the school building, has been connected with the Institution twenty years. He came to this country with a recommendation from the Paris Deaf-Mute Institution, and two days after landing in America, Nov. 20th, 1870, obtained a position as nightwatch in this Institution, and has remained in that capacity ever since.

Mr. David Cummings, of Buffalo, N. Y., a hearing gentleman, has been appointed nightwatch of the main building, vice Mr. Norton resigned.

The Hon. Wm. Rhinelandier Stewart, Commissioner of the State Board of Charities, inspected the school rooms and work shops on Thursday last.

We learn that Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., Valedictorian of the class of '82 of this Institution, finds time after his regular business hours to edit a column in the Easton, Pa., Free Press, under the head of "Spectator's Comments," which meets with much approbation.

Messrs. Maynard, Coombs and Stryker, of the High Class, visited Signor Succi, the forty-five-day faster, on Saturday last. So far, they have not tried to fast themselves.

Misses Kahler and Powers paid Miss Prudence Lewis a pleasant visit last Sunday.

Miss Mary Martin, a graduate of the High Class, was also up here on Sunday to see her intimate friend, Miss Ella Taylor.

There was a social reunion in 'the girls' sitting-room last Saturday evening. The principal feature of the evening was the grand march. This time it was led by Mr. Baxter and Miss Martha Jaycox.

A. QUAD.

### THE GALLAUDET HOME.

#### AN AGED CHRISTIAN GONE.

The grim messenger has entered the Gallaudet Home and taken away another inmate, William T. Atwood departed this life Friday evening November 14th, in his eightieth year.

The funeral took place the following Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, from the chapel of the Home and was pretty largely attend. Among those present were Mrs. Caroline Thompson, Miss M. S. Allen, Mrs. D. Porter Lord and Miss E. P. Nelson, of the board of lady managers, Mr. B. L. Wayne and family, Miss H. H. Bishop, Mr. Charles Gardner, Mrs. Stanley and daughter, Anna and Julia Gardner and about fifteen strangers from New Hamburg and Wappinger Falls.

A telegram was sent to Rev. Gallaudet on the day of Mr. Atwood's death, but the reverend gentleman being in New England, Rev. A. T. Colt conducted the service assisted by Mr. W. J. Nelson, who translated a portion of the service into the sign language for the benefit of those who could not hear.

The remains of the deceased were laid out in a neat black suit and increased in an elegant black rosewood casket, which stood in front of the chancel.

A look upon the calm features of the dead told that it was well with him. At the conclusion of the service, the remains were conveyed to the beautiful spot referred to in a letter to the JOURNAL last September, and interred in the grave in which the body of Mrs. Dagget had been temporarily deposited. Rev. Mr. Colt performed the solemn rites for the dead, while the inmates and several friends gathered around the newly made grave.

Mr. Atwood was born in Scotland November 15th, 1810, but he passed the greater part of his life in the United States. He graduated from the Hartford School when it was in its infancy, and drifted along on the ever changing ocean of life until in his declining years he found a blessed haven of rest. He may have seen something of the world, judging from what he used to tell of his travels to foreign parts, but of his life we know very little.

In the Spring of 1878, he went to New York from Boston, Mass., and was admitted to the old home, where he remained until April, 1886, when he and a few of the inmates were transferred to the present Home. Our

departed friend was an exemplary Christian, and while he lived in New York, he joined St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church, and became a regular communicant. Of him it may fittingly be said, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of the Lord." After Mr. G. W. Schutt left the Gallaudet Home, Mr. Atwood conducted the Sunday services, and the morning and evening prayers, until sickness compelled him to give up his duties. For several months, he had been confined to his bed by a painful disease, which terminated his life. In justice to Mr. J. B. Gardner, the supervisor of the Home, and Charles Ayres, an inmate, he is said that they were faithful in their attentions to the old gentleman, to the end, ever ready to minister to his wants, but all that medical skill could do, and the kind care of loving friends proved unavailable, for the reaper Death spares no one. Atwood will be missed from the silent band, of which he had long been a member, but he is gone to a happier home above, where parting and sorrow are unknown. LOUISE.

### The West End Literary Society.

#### A SURPRISE PARTY AND PRESENTATION.

On the evening of Friday, November 14th, Mr. and Mrs. P. Fraser were made the recipients of a purse of money from the Toronto Mutes and a check from Mr. J. T. Howe, as a mark of good feeling by the Mutes for Mr. Fraser's valuable service at their meetings.

It was proposed by the Mutes to take them unexpectedly, and all worked successfully. Mr. C. J. Howe and his mother had opened wide the doors of their large and handsome residence for the occasion, and invited Mr. and Mrs. Fraser to tea.

The Mutes assembled in Mr. Wm. Terrell's nearby, laden with baskets of eatables, and all proceeded to Mr. Howe's in a body.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser were completely over taken by surprise, Mr. Fraser making several excuses that he had on his working clothes. Speeches were made by Messrs. Mason, Bridgen, Slater, Howe, Jefferson and Flynn, after which Mr. Fraser made a suitable reply. He said he was happy to know they valued his work on their behalf and for God. He knew he was young and had a great deal to learn yet, yet he saw the necessity of some of us learning to be useful, for Mr. Nasmith and Mr. Bridgen would not be spared with us forever. Then he thanked all from the bottom of his heart.

Every one looked happy, as that is the consequence, when we make another happy. The company amused themselves in various little games till they were called to the bounteous supper spread out by kind, matronly Mrs. Howe. There were sandwiches, pies, cakes of every variety, and roast goose. The party kept up till after midnight.

Mr. Jonathan Ashbridge the oldest deaf-mute in Toronto, died at his residence Queen Street east on the 7th inst., aged seventy-two. He was wealthy.

Percy Allen, a young deaf-mute in the employ of Warwick & Co., Book-binders, had the two middle fingers of his left hand crushed in the press rollers. There is danger of amputation.

Our friend Mr. Nasmith has been on a trip to Hartford, Ct., U. S. last week. He was a guest in the Hartford Deaf-Mute Institution. He always takes an interest in the deaf.

The West End Literary Society, held in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, every Wednesday, is well attended. The latest was a debate on the subject, "Is marriage a failure?" and the negative won. TORONTO, Nov. 17.

### Alphabet Cards.

100 alphabet cards with two pictures of the Rev. T. H. Gallaudet and Memorial Statue, finely printed on heavy plate paper, or the same pictures on two souvenir badges given away.....50 cents.  
100.....25 "  
50.....15 "

W. R. CULLINGWORTH,  
Maplewood, Cook Co., Illinois.

### CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

#### OF THE

### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY

#### OF

### Deaf-Mutes,

#### AT

### BEETHOVEN MÄNNERCHOR HALL,

210-214 E. 5th St., N. Y.

Saturday Eve. Dec. 20, 1890.

Tickets, - - - 25 cents.

Commencing at 7 o'clock.

#### HONORARY.

MRS. ELIZABETH B. GALLAUDET, MRS. JOHN CARLIN, MRS. JACQUES LOWE, MRS. GUSTAV FRIEDENHEIM.

#### COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

M. Korngold, Chairman; M. Schoenfeld, H. Eschert, Chas. Haar, M. Seelig, S. Nibler.

### DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

### ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22nd, 1885, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money for the club's support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the parlors in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, New York. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Kochler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; Rev. Jas. H. Cloud, Vice-Chairman; Harry E. Stevens, President; Wm. G. Haskins, First Vice-President; Mrs. W. J. Syle, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Secretary; Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms; and Wm. A. Miles, Secretary-at-Arms. Meetings are held on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

### APOLLO SOCIAL CLUB.

The Apollo of the Apollo Social Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole live-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1890-92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, Henry Blankenship; Secretary, J. K. Lewis; Assistant Secretary, J. A. Haskins; Treasurer, E. D. Wilson. All communications should be addressed to the secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia.

### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Thomas Godfrey; First Vice-President, Alward; Second Vice-President, Julius Wolman; Secretary, James S. Orr; Treasurer, Charles L. Thompson; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter A. Shattuck. Divine services are held on Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. of San Francisco, and meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. of San Francisco, 1000 Grady; Vice-President, Koonath Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services are held on Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

### MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy. Our Club Meeting, held on the 1st Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. E. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. A. B. Hilditch; Secretary, Mrs. A. W. Wood; Treasurer, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard; Relief Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Chairman; Mrs. Hattie Wheeler, Secretary. Divine services are held on Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, 25 Decatur Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

### CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, and Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

### DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Deaf, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel H. Frankeheim. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New York City.

### EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets on first Thursday of each month, at Trinity Chapel. Its object is of a diversified character, and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Alex. L. Pach, President; C. Delory Vice-President; S. K. Price, Treasurer; Elam Will, Secretary. Address, 208 Ferry St., Easton, Pa.

### GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, 10:30 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Friese, President; A. W. Orent, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Shattuck, Treasurer; and Geo. A. Wine, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

### GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City. President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Secretary, M. Schoenfeld; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 250 East 51st Street.

### GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every year. The object of the Mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Yarnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Dering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

### THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the last Saturday of each month at residences of its members. The officers are as follows: Champion L. Buchan, President; Mrs. Edwin D. Bowes, Vice-President; John R. Cotton, Treasurer; Edward Holm, Secretary. The secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

### ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William T. Campbell; Vice-President, Louis Jacoby; Secretary, William E. Guss; Treasurer, John Campbell; Sergeant-at-Arms, William A. Hammer; Trustees, William F. Stocksick and Marcus H. Kerr. The Secretary's address is No. 1014 N. 18th Street.

### THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and helping the blind. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary, Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, 100 Broadway, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, alternate every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Chas. J. LeClerc, President; S. Cornelius, Vice-President; T. W. Haight, Secretary; Jacob Alexander, Treasurer; Alex. J. Laing, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 515 West 37th Street, New York City.

### THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by Edwin W. Friese, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Dering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, C. A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 88 Avenue St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

### THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, to interest all in the work of humanity, to assist them in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an aid, or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood, and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Friese, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and C. Hargrave and H. E. Chapman, Executive Committee.

### THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Rectory Street Chapel, in Rectory Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Goldcott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

### THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, J. L. Connors; Vice-President, H. A. Burt; Secretary, J. S. Kenney; Treasurer, J. C. Goldcott; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Jeremiah Drum. It has also a Bible class which meets in the Guild room every Sunday at 8 o'clock, P.M., under the leadership of Chairman H. A. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is 429 First Street, West Troy, N. Y.

### THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank R. Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

### WESTERN PENNA. PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes are also Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th Street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Price St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

### THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time of the day or evening in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Pernis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

### TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10:30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Anthony Siroeder, President; De Witt Toulouse, Vice-President; Mrs. B. Kluge, Treasurer; John F. Riley, Secretary. Business meetings are held on any week evening by a vote. Deaf-mute strangers of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 70 East 7th Street, St. Paul, Minn.

## THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

### ISSUES

### Life Insurance Policies

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Assets Jan'y 1, 1890, \$136,401,328.02

New Business in 1889, 151,602,483.37

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### NO STOCKHOLDERS.

No other company has shown results so profitable and gratifying to policy-holders.

Its policies are the most liberal and desirable issued.

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Policy issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company is a Model Contract.

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